Numb. 873.

The Daily Gazetteer.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 12 1738. N°. 873.

A Converſation between Old Common Senſe, New Common Senſe, *and the* Craftſman.

CRAFTSMAN.

GENTLEMEN, well met; I am very glad to ſee that you two are reconciled at laſt; I was once under ſome Apprehenſion, that the Difference between you would have been carried ſo far, as to have provoked one of you to have gone off to the M---y.

New C. S. I am ſorry Mr. *D'Anvers* you ſhould know me ſo little, as to entertain ſuch a Thought of me; but as to *Old Common Senſe*, the Rogue writes for Bread, and has no Regard to any thing but his own Intereſt; he would have been ready enough to have offered his Service to the M---y, if he could have had any hopes that they would have accepted of it.

Old C. S. I write for what I can get, 'tis true; and ſo do you and Mr. *D'Anvers* too; and if the M---y would have given Places to ſome People that I could name, all things would have gone well, and we ſhould never have heard of any ſuch Papers as *Common Senſe* or the *Craftſman*.

Craftſman. Among Friends, I believe our Views and Principles are much the ſame; we are a Sort of political Militia; it is not our Buſineſs to concern ourſelves about the Merits of the Cauſe we are engaged in, but to follow our Leaders, and do whatever they command us.

N. C. S. I'gad Mr. *D'Anvers* you ſeem to have followed your Leaders till they have all deſerted you, and left you to carry on the War by yourſelf; I ſaw you were likely to make but a poor hand of it alone, and ſo I brought in *Common Senſe* to your Aſſiſtance.

O. C. S. I believe Mr. *D'Anvers* would very willingly excuſe the Trouble that you give yourſelf; I was the firſt that introduced *Common Senſe* to his Acquaintance, but he is not at all obliged to me for it; he has loſt above half his Readers by the Bargain.

Craftſman. Look you Gentlemen, I muſt needs ſay it was an ill-natur'd thing, to ſet up a *new Paper* againſt the M---y, when there was hardly Malice or ill Blood enough in the Nation to ſupport the old; you ſaw plainly enough before you engaged in the Quarrel, and intruded yourſelves into my Province, that I was at my laſt Gaſp, and did not write for Victory, but Subſiſtence; and how could you imagine, that what was hardly enough for one, would do when divided between two or three? I was forced to pay my court to you, and to pretend to have great Friendſhip and Eſteem for you, it is true, but like other great Men, I hated you moſt ſincerely for all that, and wiſhed you hanged with all my Heart.

O. C. S. For my Part, I had no manner of Prejudice to you, and meant neither the leaſt Harm, or Good to you, or any one elſe in what I did; *Fog's Journal*, which afforded me a very comfortable Subſiſtence, was to be dropp'd, and therefore I was obliged to turn my Hand to ſomething elſe.

Craftſman. I believe indeed your Intentions were very innocent; and Neceſſity, I am very ſenſible, has no Law: But why, my Friends, who uſed to make my Paper the Channel to convey their Thoughts to the World, ſhould change it now for another, and write *Common Senſe* inſtead of the *Craftſman*, is what I don't underſtand?

N. C. S. Your Friends were grown tired of the Controverſy, and very prudently threw up a Game, which they found they could not recover; thoſe that honour my Paper now and then with their excellent Productions, are Perſons of new Views, new Principles, new Ways of acting, and form their Conduct upon a quite different Model from what the Patriots did, in the Days of thy Proſperity, old *Caleb*; your Friends were for deſtroying every thing, Root and Branch; mine are only for deſtroying the Root, they are for leaving the Branch ſtanding.

Craftſman. That is a wiſe Scheme indeed; I would be glad to know, what they think will become of the Branch after the Root is deſtroyed.

O. C. S. Why, I believe they will hardly find it able to ſhelter them from the Weather.

N. C. S. I'll warrant you ——, my Friends are Men of wonderful Depth and Sagacity; they are not to be told what they have to do; they have too much Penetration themſelves to want the Advice of others; and as they never ſtand in need of it, ſo they never ask it, but go on wiſely in their own way, and their Affairs thrive and flouriſh accordingly.

Craftſman. If all is true that is talk'd of, Things do not go ſo ſmoothly on as you would have us believe; your Friends Affairs are a little diſconcerted, their Management has not gained them any Credit; they may be thought, for ought I know, very pretty Gentlemen; but, I dare ſay, nobody takes them for very profound Politicians.

N. C. S. Not *Matchiavel*, nor *Richlieu* were ever greater —— what Quality is there requiſite to make a finiſh'd *Stateſman* which they want? —— Have they any real Love or Regard for any Body in the World? —— No —— Do they not in their Hearts moſt ſincerely hate and deſpiſe even thoſe they pretend the greateſt Friendſhip for? —— Yes —— Do they ever mean what they ſpeak? —— No —— But would not they always have you believe what they ſay, tho' the direct contrary is true? —— Yes —— Are they not fond of travelling thro' dark, intricate, crooked Lanes and Paſſages, tho' the high Road lies full, plain, and open before them? —— Yes —— Is not that a Proof of their Cunning? ——

O. C. S. No —— but a very clear one of their Folly; for Men that are for leaving the known beaten Track, and are for finding out new Ways, are often bewildered before they are aware; but to be plain with you, I think there is one quality they want, which you have not mentioned, and yet without which a Man will hardly ever make a very great Politician, and that is, *Senſe*; I know it is not ſo neceſſary an Ingredient in a Patriot; and there certainly are many Patriots of conſiderable Rank and Figure that have not one Grain of it; but for my part, I can't conceive how a Man can ſet up for a Politician without it.

N. C. S. That is nothing in the World but downright Malice. —— Now they have left you, and engaged themſelves to me, I ſuppoſe ſhortly you will hardly allow them to have even *Common Senſe*, tho' they have made it the Title of their Paper.

O. C. S. It is no very extraordinary Thing for People to aſſume Titles that don't belong to them. —— You will often hear a Fellow called *Count* or *Marquis*, who has no other Claim to it, but what his Impudence or Folly gives him. ——

Craftſman. Nay, now you carry the Thing too far; they have undoubtedly Wit and Parts; tho' through their Youth and Inexperience they may not perhaps be qualify'd quite ſo well for the Conduct of great Affairs.

O. C. S. They have Malice and Ill-nature, which indeed are often *puffed* about by a Party for Wit and Abilities; —— but for my Part, I could never diſcover any thing extraordinary in them, during the Time that I attended on them. —— They would keep me waiting a whole Morning to ſpeak to them, as if they were engaged in Affairs of the greateſt Conſequence, tho' when I had the Honour to be admitted into their Preſence, they were doing nothing in the World but picking their Nails or looking on the Floor, to make me believe they were wrapped up in Thought and Meditation.

Craftſman. And did not you then withdraw?

O. C. S. Withdraw; no, I knew them too well for that; —— after three or four low Bows, and as many Attempts to ſpeak, they would at laſt caſt their Eyes up, as if they were juſt waked out of a Dream. —— —— 'Hah, Mr. *What-d'you-call-'em*, I proteſt I did 'not know you were in the Room before. —— How 'long have you been here? I ask your Pardon; but 'my Thoughts were ſo taken up, that if you had not 'ſpoke, you might have ſtay'd there the whole Day, 'and I ſhould not have known it; I wiſh I could get 'out of this hurry of Affairs: —— What with 'Levees, Drawing Rooms, Council, Houſe of Com'mons, making Speeches, writing Papers, and *ſome 'other Tranſactions of a more ſecret Nature*, I am fa'tigued out of my Life; but the Publick requires 'this of us, and we muſt ſubmit, —— we muſt not 'live for ourſelves, but our Country. —— I wiſh I 'had been a Printer.

Craftſman. Why ſhould he wiſh to be a Printer?

O. C. S. For no other Reaſon, but becauſe I was a Printer; that is the Condeſcention of theſe great Men; they would have every body believe that they are much happier than themſelves. —— If their Barber or Taylor had been there, then they would have wiſhed to have been a Barber or Taylor.

N. C. S. I'faith, to ſay the Truth, they treat me much in the ſame manner.

O. C. S. After ſome other Things had dropped, to give me a ſtrong Impreſſion of their great Weight and Importance —— 'Well, Mr. —— *What d'you call-* 'em —— I vow I can never think of your Name, '—— O! Mr. *Common Senſe*, —— I have hit 'it at laſt; — you have brought me a Proof, I think 'you call it, of your next Paper. — The laſt was a 'Tickler, I'faith: — What do the Town ſay of it? 'Is it not prodigiouſly admired? — I writ it all myſelf; 'but that muſt be a Secret; for my Lord ——, and 'Sir —— would willingly be thought to have had a 'hand in it, and they muſt not be diſobliged; —— 'but I don't write for Fame; there are many Things 'of my doing, that I let other People have the Re'putation of. —— I own I made Intereſt with Mr. 'P—— to throw in a Line or two in his laſt Epiſtle, 'in my Praiſe; but it really was not out of Vanity. '—— It is the Faſhion, —— and a Man's Character 'is not looked on as compleat without it. But he 'cannot oblige every Body, for there are ſo many 'Applications made to him by ſeveral Perſons of 'Quality, for the ſame Purpoſe, that if he was only 'to beſtow a ſingle Epithet upon every one of their 'Names, it would be longer than the Catalogue of 'Ships in his own *Homer*.

Craftſman. To be celebrated by Writers of great Eminence and Diſtinction, certainly gives a Luſtre to a Man's Character.

O. C. S. Yes; if he was not celebrated more for the Party he is of, than the Virtues he poſſeſſes: But I am afraid there is ſome Byaſs of that Kind in the Poet's Mind, as juſt and as impartial as he would appear to be; how does it happen elſe, that he ſhould celebrate the People of one Side only? Is there not to be found one Man of the other Side that has Merit or Worth enough to fill up a Verſe, or Tag a Couplet? Is there no Man of Virtue in the Nation, but —— and —— and Lord *R——ke*?

N. C. S. I profeſs, Mr. *D'Anvers*, one would take *Old Common Senſe* by his talking for a miniſterial Writer.

Craftſman. If he is ſo free of his Speech, he will get into the next Edition of the *Dunciad*.

O. C. S. Gentlemen, adieu, I have a great deal more to ſay to you, but am a little in haſte now, and muſt reſerve it for the next Opportunity.

HOME PORTS.

Portſmouth, April 10. Since my laſt came in the Speedwell, Eams, from Guernſey. Came to Spithead his Majeſty's Ship the Garland, Capt. Watſon, from Plymouth; and the Abel, Forſter, from London for Madeira and Barbados, and is ſince ſailed. Sailed laſt Night from Spithead to the Eaſtward, his Majeſty's Ship the Durſley Galley, Capt. Smith. Remain at Spithead his Majeſty's Ships the Blandford and Garland. Wind S. W.

Deal, April 10. Wind N. E. Arrived the Three Betties, Beauford, from Carolina. No Ship in the Downs.

LONDON.

Yeſterday Morning George Roſs, Eſq; a Gentleman of a plentiful Eſtate in the County of Kent, was married at Conduit-ſtreet Chapel to Miſs Kellow of Broad-ſtreet, Golden Square, a young Lady of conſiderable Fortune.

The latter End of this Week John Crewe, Eſq; Knight of the Shire for the County of Cheſhire, and John Tempeſt of Durham, Eſq; are to be married to two of the Daughters of Richard Shuttleworth, Eſq; Knight of the Shire for Lancaſter, both young Ladies of great Beauty, Merit and Fortune.

The

The Right Hon. the Lord High Chancellor is removed from his Houſe in Lincoln's-Inn-Fields, to Powis Houſe in Great Ormond ſtreet.

Mr. Juſtice Chapple hath taken his Lordſhip's Houſe in Lincoln's-Inn Fields,

Laſt Monday Night Mr. Gould, a Painter in Swallow ſtreet, was knocked down in Burlington Gardens by two Foot-Pads, who robbed him of a Silver Snuff Box and three Shillings.

We hear that on Saturday next his Majeſty will dine at his Houſe at Richmond, and the ſame Evening will return to St. James's.

Yeſterday Morning died, in the 46th Year of her Age, at her Lodgings in Green-ſtreet, Groſvenor's Square, Mrs Willward, Relict of Colonel John Willward, deceaſed.

Yeſterday the Lady of the Hon. Nicholas Herbert, Eſq; Brother to the Right Hon the Earl of Pembroke, was brought to Bed of a Daughter at his Houſe in Great George-ſtreet, Hanover Square.

Yeſterday in the Afternoon the Right Hon. the Earl of Waldegrave, his Majeſty's Ambaſſador to the Court of France, ſet out for Dover in order to embark for the ſaid Court.

Yeſterday the Right Hon. the Lord High Chancellor held the firſt General Seal at Lincoln's-Inn-Hall before Eaſter Term, when a Grant of a Deanry in the Cathedral Church of Manchester, in the County of Lancaſter and Dioceſe of Cheſter, unto Samuel Poploe, D. D. paſſed the Great Seal.

The ſame Day a Preſentation paſſed the Great Seal to enable the Rev. John Jenkins Clerk, B. A. to hold the Vicarage of Llandewy, in the County of Glamorgan and Dioceſe of St. David's, void by the Ceſſion of the laſt Incumbent.

The ſame Day a Preſentation paſſed the Great Seal to enable the Rev. Griffith Davis, to hold the Rectory of Langelwnyn, in the County of Caernarvon and Dioceſe of Bangor.

As did alſo a Preſentation to enable Morgan Gwyn to hold the Vicarage of Moylgrowe, in the County of Pembroke and Dioceſe of St. David's.

As did alſo a Preſentation to enable the ſaid Morgan Gwyn, Vicar of Dogmawls St. Thomas, with Llantwood and Monnington, in the County of Pembroke and Dioceſe of St. David's.

As did alſo a Grant to enable the Rev. M. Thomas Eyton to hold the Degree of D. D.

This Day comes on the Choice of Directors of the Eaſt India Company for the enſuing Year, when the following 'tis thought will be choſen without Oppoſition, viz.

Abraham Addams, Eſq;	William Pomeroy, Eſq;
Miles Burne, Eſq;	Capt. James Winter
Stephen Biſſe, Eſq;	Joras Wordſworth, Eſq;
Mr. Richard Blount	Samuel Feake, Eſq;
Chriſtopher Burrow, Eſq;	Dodding Braddyl, Eſq;
Mr. Richard Chauncy	Baltzar Lyell, Eſq;
John Emmerſon, Eſq;	Sir William Rous, Kt. and Alderman.
William Goſſelin, Eſq;	Mr. Roger Drake
Harry Gough, Eſq;	Mr John Hope
Alexander Hume, Eſq;	Mr. William Rider
Michael Impey, Eſq;	Mr. Nath. Newnham, jun.
Henry Lanelles, Eſq;	
Matthew Martin, Eſq;	

The Eight laſt were not in the laſt Direction, and the four laſt are now firſt in Nomination: Theſe Gentlemen come in the room of Robert Adams, Eſq; deceaſed, Sir William Billers, Charles Colborne, Peter Godfrey, Samuel Hyde, Edward Lovibond, Jones Raymond, Eſqrs; and Sir John Salter, who had ſerved 4 Years each.

Thomas Cooke, Eſq; is re-choſen Governor of the Bank of England. And

Delillers Carbonnel, Eſq; is choſen Deputy Governor, in the room of Nathaniel Gould, Eſq; deceaſed.

This Day comes on the Election of Directors of the ſaid Company, when 'tis expected the following Gentlemen will be unanimouſly choſen, viz.

Sir Edward Bellamy, Kt. and Alderman	Charles Savage, Eſq;
Bryan Benſon, Eſq;	James Spilman, Eſq;
Stamp Brooksbank, Eſq;	Mr. Alexander Sheaf
William Fawkener, Eſq;	Mr. Rich. Chiſwell, jun.
Mr. James Gaultier	Mr. J. Eaton Dodſworth
Samuel Holden, Eſq;	Sir John Lequeſne, Knt. and Alderman
Henry Herring, Eſq;	Mr. Benjamin Longuet
Mr. William Hunt	Mr. Benjamin Mee
Sir William Jolliff	Sir John Thompſon, Knt. and Alderman.
Mr. Benj. Lethieullier	Mr. Robert Thornton
Henry Neale, Eſq;	Mr. Mark Weyland.
John Rudge, Eſq;	
Matthew Raper, Eſq;	

The Eight laſt are in the room of John Bunce, Eſq; Sir Gerard Conyers, Delillers Carbonnel, Eſq; Frederick Frankland, Eſq; Matthew Howard, Eſq; Moſes Raper, Eſq; William Snelling, Eſq; and Mr. Samuel Trench.

Yeſterday Morning died in an advanced Age at Richmond, Mr. Alexander Cleeve, an eminent Pewterer in Cornhill, and formerly Deputy of that Ward.

The ſame Morning a young Woman, well dreſs'd, was found drown'd in the Horſe Pond in the General Poſt Office.

On Saturday laſt Mr. Deputy Hodges of Dowgate Ward, was married to Miſs Mill's of Staffordſhire, a Lady of great Merit and a Fortune of 10,000 l.

Yeſterday Edward Popham, Eſq; took the Oat's and his Seat in the Houſe of Commons as Member for Great Bedwin in Wiltſhire, in the room of Brigadier Murray, deceaſed.

A few Days ſince a Match was run at Carſhalton for 40 Guineas, between Mr. Jones's Bay Poney, and Mr. Smithingales's Bay Poney, which was won by the former.

This Day begins the Seſſions at the Old Baily, when near 100 Priſoners are to be tried for divers Offences.

Weſtminſter, April 1. 1738.

The ASSIZE of BREAD,

As ſet by the Worſhipful ALEXIUS CLAYTON, *Eſq; Deputy-Steward.*

lb. oz. dr.		lb. oz. dr.		
1*d.* or 2 half pen. Loaf new to weigh	0 08 13	White	6d. Loaf	04 15 07 Wheaten
	0 13 04	Wheaten		06 09 15 Houſhold
	1 01 10	Houſhold	12d. Loaf	09 14 14 Wheaten
	1 01 10	White		13 03 14 Houſhold
2 penny Loaf	1 10 08	Wheaten	18d. Loaf	14 14 05 Wheaten
	2 03 05	Houſhold		19 13 13 Houſhold

It is alſo Ordered, that the Bakers within this City and Liberty do not for the future make any Half-quartern Loaves.

And whereas it is enacted, That all Bakers ſhall and may, after Sept. 1, 1715, make, bake, ſell, and expoſe to Sale, Peck, Half-Peck, or Quartern Loaves, ſo as the ſame are made and ſold, both as to Weight and Price, in Proportion to the Aſſize-Table, according to which they are aſcertain'd as follows:

WHEATEN-BREAD.

lb. oz. dr.	lb. oz. dr.
Peck Loaf 17 06 02	Quartern Loaf 04 05 08
Half Peck 08 11 01	

By the Court,

HART.

N.B. The Price of the Half Peck fine Wheaten, according to the preſent Aſſize, is Ten Pence Half-penny, and ſo in Proportion.

High Water this Day at London Bridge.	Morning	04	35
	Evening	04	53

Bank Stock 141 3-4ths. India 171. South Sea nothing done. Old Annuity 110 3-8ths. New ditto 108 1-half. Three per Cent. 104 1-4th. 3 per Cent. Loan 109 3-4ths. 5 per Cent. ditto 99. Royal Aſſurance 109. London Aſſurance 14 7-8ths to 15. African 13 3-4ths. India Bonds 6 l. 1 s. Prem. South Sea ditto, 2 l. Premium. Bank Circulation 2 l. 2 s. 6 d. Prem. Salt Tallies 1 to 3 Prem. Engliſh Copper 3 l. Welſh ditto 15. Three 1-half per Cent. Exchequer Orders 6 per Cent. Prem. Three per Cent. ditto 1 3-4ths per Cent. Premium. Million Bank 125.

Notice is hereby given,

THAT the Commiſſioners for building a Bridge from the City of Weſtminſter, to the oppoſite Shore in the County of Surry, are to meet at their Office in Duke ſtreet, Weſtminſter, this Day, at Ten o'Clock in the Forenoon.

This Day is Publiſhed,

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Civil and Religious, and other important Subjects.

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I. The Works of Tacitus, tranſlated into Engliſh: To which is prefix'd, ſeveral large Diſcourſes upon Julius Cæſar, Auguſtus, and their Succeſſors, and their Arts of Government; upon Governments Free and Arbitrary; upon Courts, Armies and Conquests; upon Princes, Miniſters, Nobility and People; upon publick Tranquility; upon publick Teaching and Teachers; upon the State of the Romans under the Emperors; the Debaſement and Miſery of that great People, and its Cauſes, &c. By THOMAS GORDON, Eſq;

II. The Independent Whig, or a Defence of Primitive Chriſtianity, and of our Eccleſiaſtical Eſtabliſhments, againſt the exorbitant Claims and Encroachments of fanatical and diſaffected Clergymen. The Sixth Edition, with Additions and Amendments, in 3 Vols. The Third Volume may be had alone to complete Sets.

On Thurſday the 13*th of April will be publiſhed, the* 2*d Edition, in Two Volumes in Octavo, Reviſed and Corrected by* NATHANIEL HOOKE, *Eſq; Tranſlator of the* Travels of Cyrus, *and the Life of the Archbiſhop of* Cambray,

THE Hiſtory of the Conqueſt of MEXICO by the SPANIARDS. Tranſlated into Engliſh from the Original Spaniſh of *Don Antonio de Solis*, Secretary and Hiſtoriographer to his Catholick Majeſty.

By THOMAS TOWNSEND, *Eſq; late Lieutenant-Colonel in Brigadier General* Newton's *Regiment.*

Printed for T. Woodward, at the Half-Moon between the Two Temple Gates; and H. Lintot, at the Croſs-Keys againſt St. Dunſtan's Church in Fleet-ſtreet.

This Day is publiſhed,

(Price 1 s. 6 d.)

(*Humbly inſcribed to the Right Hon.* William *Lord* Sundon, *and Sir* Charles Wager, *Knt.*)

SOME Obſervations on the Scheme offer'd by Meſſ. Cotton and Lediard, for opening the Streets and Paſſages to and from the intended Bridge at Weſtminſter. In a Letter from one of the Commiſſioners for building the ſaid Bridge, to Mr. Lediard, and his Anſwer, with the Scheme and Plan prefixed. To which are added, a Plan of the Lower Parts of the Pariſhes of St. Margarets and St. John the Evangeliſt, from the Horſe-Ferry to Whitehall; wherein ſeveral farther Improvements are delineated; and a Propoſal for eſtabliſhing a perpetual Fund to defray the Expences of Paving, Watching, and Lighting the ſaid Bridge, and keeping it in Repair.

By THOMAS LEDIARD, *Eſq;*

Printed for John Brett and Ruth Charlton, at the Golden-Ball over-againſt St. Clement's Church, and at the Sun in Weſtminſter-Hall; and to be had of the Booksellers of London and Weſtminſter.

For the immediate Cure of BARRENNESS *in* WOMEN, *tho' of many Years Continuance, and proceeding from what Cauſe ſoever,*

And alſo of

IMPOTENCY *in* MEN, *however occaſion'd, or of ever ſo long Standing,*

The Famous and Ineſtimable

PROLIFICK ELIXIR,

The higheſt, richeſt and moſt powerful Cordial in Nature, is recommended,

BEING the only true and infallible Cure for BARRENNESS in Women and IMPOTENCY in Men in the Univerſe, and which it at once accompliſhes without the leaſt Trouble, even after all other Remedies have fail'd, as Thouſands have experienced, and that by promoting the chearful Curricle of the Blood and Juices, raiſing all the Fluids from their languid, depreſſed State, to one more florid and ſparkling, opening all Obſtructions, fortifying the Nerves, encreaſing the Animal Spirits, reſtoring a Juvenile Bloom, and evidently repleniſhing the criſpy Fibres of the whole Habit, with a generous Warmth and balmy Moiſture, and thereby invigorating it to ſuch a Degree as not to be imagin'd, but by thoſe who have experienced how exceedingly and ſenſibly it renovates, recruits, and powerfully ſtrengthens all the Animal Faculties, and Generative Powers in both Sexes. It inforces a bright, lively Diſpoſition, baniſhes Melancholy, and inſpires Mirth and Gladneſs of Heart beyond Expreſſion. Abundance of Ladies, who for ſeveral Years were deemed incurably Barren, have after twice taking it, conceived and become Fruitful; and great Numbers of Gentlemen, who by faſt living, or otherwiſe, had render'd themſelves incapable of Procreation, have ſoon been enabled by it to propagate their Species, inſomuch, that very many illuſtrious Families, who, for want of Children, were almoſt inconſolable, are now bleſt with happy Iſſue, and are (under Providence) indebted to this Great Medicine for their Heirs. It rectifies all Diſorders of the Stomach, creates an Appetite, procures a good Digeſtion, and in all Weakneſs of Body, or Decay of Conſtitution of any Kind, is a moſt infallible Reſtorative, and even keeps back the Effects of Old Age itſelf. It is to be taken but a few Drops at a Time, has a very fine Flavour, is pleaſant to the Palate, Cordial to the Stomach, and can be had only at the Two Blue Poſts in Haydon-Yard in the Minories, at 5 s. a Bottle, with Directions.

The GREAT RESTORATIVE,

WHICH ſpeedily and infallibly cures all HYSTERICK DISEASES, whether Hypochondriack Melancholy in Men, or Vapours in Women, however circumſtanc'd, or to what Degree ſoever advanc'd, or of ever ſo long ſtanding, ſo as never to return again; by a pleaſant compound Medicament, chymically prepar'd of the choiceſt Anti-Hyſtericks in the whole Art of Chymiſtry.

This Medicine having cured Thouſands of Men and Women of Melancholy and Vapours, may be depended on for a perfect Cure; it ſtrikes immediately at the firſt Cauſe of this Diſtemper, and entirely deſtroys it Root and Branch, rectifies that vitiated Ferment in the Stomach, which is generally the firſt and chief Cauſe, and thereby cures Indigeſtion, purifies the Blood and Spirits, ſtrengthens the Brain and Nerves, clears the whole Frame, ſtops Vomiting, clears the Head from confus'd Thoughts, removes Fears, Sadneſs, diſturb'd Sleep, Twitchings of the Arms or Legs, cures Palpitation, or Trembling of the Heart; and indeed all other the many and various Symptoms that attend this grievous Diſtemper; for, take away the Cauſe, and the Effect will ceaſe.

It is ſold for 4 s. 6 d. the Bottle, at Mr. Sandwell's Toyſhop, at the Sign of the Griffin, the Corner of Buckler's Bury in the Poultry and no where elſe. Where it has been ſold near 20 Years, with the greateſt Succeſs and Benefit to the Publick, notwithſtanding the many Counterfeits ſince its firſt Publication.

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